LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

The Beginning and End of the Chicago University.

Base Uses to Which Stephen A. Douglas' Gift to Chicago May Come—The Little Giant and His Weighty Son.

[Special Chicago Correspondence.]

The name and fame of Stephen A. Douglas are closely identified with the growth and development of the State of Illinois and the city of Chicago. The "Little Giant," who, born in 1813 in Vermont, and early apprenticed to the trade of cabinet-making, was compelled to educate himself, always had a loving sympathy with struggling young men; and prompted by this feeling he was easily persuaded to contribute a portion of his possessions toward the foundation of a university in Chicago. How he accumulated his wealth is a matter of history. Ill health compelling him to give up the trade for which his parents had intended him, he studied law in Canandaigua, N. Y., and in 1833 came West, settling at Jacksonville, Ill. His talents were quickly recognized and appreciated by the progressive people of Illinois, who made him Attorney-General before he had reached the age of twenty-two.

In 1840 he was elected Secretary of State, and in 1841 was appointed Judge of the State Supreme Court. Two years later he entered Congress, where he soon became conspicuous for his views on the Oregon boundary question, and his eloquent advocacy of the annexation of Texas. In 1853 he became noted throughout the world as the author of the bill for the organization of the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, which, as is well known, brought about a revolution in the political parties of the United States and played a most important part in bringing the slavery question to a crisis. In 1852 and again in 1856 he was an unsuccessful candidate for the Presidency, two blows from which he never entirely recovered and which probably led to his premature death in 1861.

While at the height of his political glory, and while being in the regular receipt of a large income derived from successful real estate speculations, the statesman was, in 1855, visited by Rev. Dr. J. C. Burroughs, then a prominent Baptist clergyman of Chicago, at his Washington home. The worthy doctor laid his plans for a university in Chicago before Senator Douglas, who at that time owned a large tract of land fronting on Cottage Grove avenue, near Lake Michigan. Dr. Burroughs was anxious to have the institution placed under Baptist control, but to this Douglas objected. Six months later, however, he retreated from his position and gave the land to Dr. Burroughs individually with the understanding that the board of control of the university should be composed of no more than a majority of gentlemen of the Baptist denomination.

SENATOR DOUGLAS.

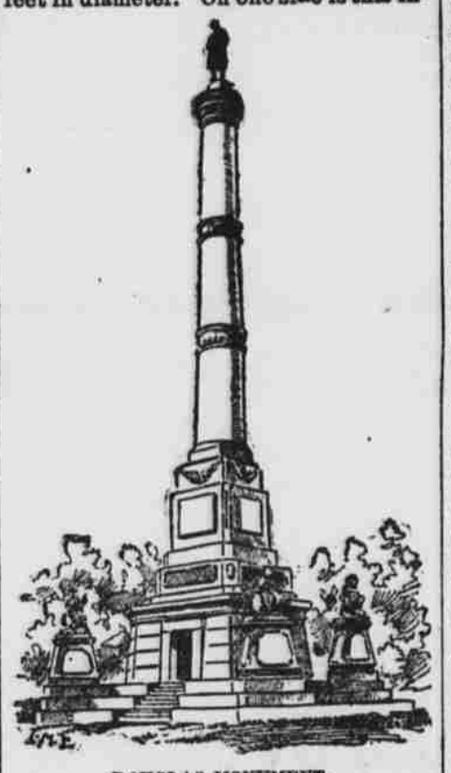
Dr. Burroughs then raised subscriptions amounting to $225,000, and in 1859 the erection of the grand, but scarcely practical, structure, a picture of which accompanies this article, was begun. Dr. Burroughs, the prime mover in the enterprise, was elected president of the institution, and established as high a standard of study as that pursued in the New England universities.

The people, however, suffering from the consequences of the financial depression of '57 and '58, and the civil war were unable to support the college, and, at the close of Dr. Burroughs' administration in 1878, the property was mortgaged to the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company to the amount of three hundred thousand dollars. Dr. Burroughs was succeeded in the presidency by Rev. Lemuel Moss, Hon. Alonzo Abernethy and Rev. Galusha Anderson, but none of them succeeded in lightening the financial load. Finally the university was abandoned, and the property passed into the hands of the Union Life Insurance Company, whose agents are now engaged in tearing down the historical college building.

CHICAGO UNIVERSITY.

Thus, a charitable work, which should have forever perpetuated the memory of Stephen A. Douglas in the hearts of the Western people, was wrecked by the financial vicissitudes of a war which he had so earnestly desired to prevent, and, had it not been for the disinterested efforts of his countless admirers, nothing in the shape of a lasting structure would remain to remind coming generations of one of the greatest of Western statesmen.

Thanks to the efforts of these men, however, a grand monument, which cost, with the ground about it, $97,000, was dedicated in the city of Chicago August 18, 1881, twenty years after it was originally proposed. This monument was designed by Leonard W. Volk, the famous sculptor. Around the main shaft, which is 95 feet 9 inches high, surmounted by a heroic statue of Stephen A. Douglas, gazing over the waters of Lake Michigan, are four allegorical figures, representing Justice, History, Eloquence and Illinois, each on a separate pedestal. In bas relief around the base are groups depicting the advance of civilization. The base is octagonal, 20 feet in diameter. On one side is this inscription: "Stephen A. Douglas. Born April 23, 1813; died June 3, 1861. 'Teli my children to obey the laws and uphold the constitution.'"



DOUGLAS MONUMENT.

Stephen A. Douglas left two sons, Robert and Stephen A., Jr. The latter has since 1879 made Chicago his home, and has, at different times, appeared in the role of politician. Unlike his father, who was a Democrat to the backbone, young Stephen is a strong Republican. Born November 3, 1850, in the family home of his mother in North Carolina, he received a thorough education at Georgetown College, and subsequently supervised his mother's estate, consisting of several plantations in North Carolina, Mississippi and Texas. In 1870, before he was twenty years old, he was made chairman of a Republican county delegation to the State convention, and subsequently became editor-in-chief of the Raleigh Standard, the organ of the Republican party in North Carolina. In the same year he was appointed Adjutant-General of the State, and in 1872 became a Presidential elector. Four years later the party honored him again in a similar way.

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, JR.

Arriving at Chicago in 1879 he began the practice of law, and was, the following year, elected in company with the famous Long John Wentworth, a Grant delegate, to the Republican National convention, from which the two men mentioned, together with sixteen other Illinois delegates of the same faction, were expelled. Since that time young Douglas has devoted his political talents to stump-speaking, but has not yet succeeded in securing a reward for his labors. Of personal appearance the namesake of the Little Giant has no reason to be proud, unless he might happen to run across an admirer of short stature and a mass of adipose tissue. Vulgarly speaking, Stephen A. Douglas, Jr., is fat, so fat in fact that his eyes have hard work to peep out into the world. He has, however, a great name and has inherited some of his father's eloquence, so that what nature has denied him is more than balanced by what his ancestry has given him.

The name of Douglas will forever be honored in Chicago, and, for that matter, throughout the West. Still it is to be regretted that the grand gift of a great man to the cause of American education is to be parceled out among real-estate speculators and that where once was a seat of learning may in a few months stand two or three beer saloons and gin-shops. But then the ways of Providence are inscrutable, and kicking against the pricks is a useless occupation.

G. W. KEIPPIERT.

She Acknowledged Her Ignorance.

Mrs. Gullible—Do you know, dear John is just as boyish in his feelings as he ever was.

Mrs. Kawler—Indeed?

Mrs. Gullible—Yes; why, it was only last night I heard him talking in his sleep about seeing the elephant. The dear fellow has doubtless been to the circus.—Lawrence American.

The Cause of His Interest.

Bagley—See how interested Judge Tooley is in the play.

Bailey—Well, if any one is interested in the performance he ought to be.

Bagley—Why, did he write the play?

Bailey—No, but seven of the ladies in the company graduated from his divorce court.—Judge.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PRETTY SPICY, THIS.

Some Reflections and Conclusions Upon Modes of Judging Swine at Fairs.

A Hoosier correspondent of the Breeder's Gazette says: Some four or five years ago the writer exhibited hogs at the Kokomo, Ind., fair, at which some very funny things happened. A Poland-China breeder then living in that city was selected to make the awards, using the score-card (which was new to the writer). He walked into the ring, pencil in hand, and after some apparently hard labor and considerable time succeeded in getting a hog scored up in the nineties somewhere. After that he got along more easily. He kept his first card and always referred to it before setting down a number on the next card. The writer being of an inquisitive nature asked him why he referred to his first card always before he put down the next number. His answer was: "Oh, that card is my base to score by." The answer being entirely too satisfactory I asked no more questions on the subject at that time, but incidentally remarked that the hog he was trying to score would make a very good base for his operations.

The next day the superintendent went back to the old pod-auger plan of three men to award the sweepstakes prizes, all breeds being shown together. The three men selected came walking down the aisle, and among them I recognized a very tall, slender old man with small black eyes, long, sharp nose, and very thin, sharp features. The superintendent called us up and pointed out the committee and asked if all were satisfied. I remarked that I should have to object to the old man for the reason that I had heard him say that he would not give a Berkshire hog a sweepstakes premium over a Poland-China under any circumstances, "he didn't care a d—n how good the Berkshire was, or how 'ornery' the Poland-Chine was." My objection was considered a reasonable one and the old man was excused and another selected in his place.

All went well until they came to the last class, where there were three pens of five pigs, two Poland-Chinas and one Berkshire. On these the committee tied, each choosing a pen for the prize. Two other men were called and they decided to divide the prize equally among the three, as they could not tell which was the best. Now came the old man and said: "I'll tell you where that premium ought to go." "All right, tell us, Uncle George," replied several. He walked up to a pen and asked: "Whose are these?" "E. S.'s," he was answered. "Whose are these?" "W. M.'s." "And who owns these?" "G. J." "Thar's (using as many oaths as could possibly be inserted into that amount of talk) whar the ribbon ought to go!" Then I concluded that if the egotism and prejudice were taken out of that man the first gentle breeze that wafted by would blow what was left into the far beyond, where the worm dieth not and the whangdoodle mourneth for cranks.

PALMER'S BROODER.

An Excellent Brooder Which Any One Is at Liberty to Make.

Mr. B. C. Palmer, Water Mills, N. Y., sends to Farm and Fireside the plans of a brooder which he has used over three years. It is very simple, and not patented. He says: "The chicks never crowd. Two brooders kept a house 12x

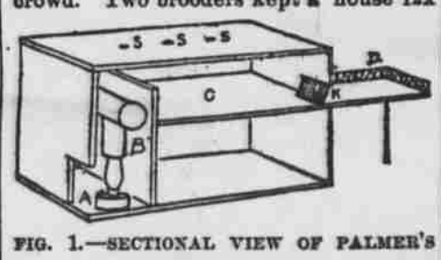


FIG. 1.—SECTIONAL VIEW OF PALMER'S BROODER.

16 warm enough during the blizzard of 1888. I raised 166 chicks in one brooder 8½ feet square."

Fig. 1 is a sectional view, A being the lamp and B the inside back of the brooder. C is a yellow pine floor, which slides in or out, for cleaning, and is always kept well covered with sand. D is a board run, adjustable, and which may be lowered when the chicks are large enough to run on the floor. K is the opening between brooder and run. S S S are air-holes.

Fig. 2 shows the outside back. A is the lamp, and F F stove-pipe, 4½ inches diameter, capped and perforated at

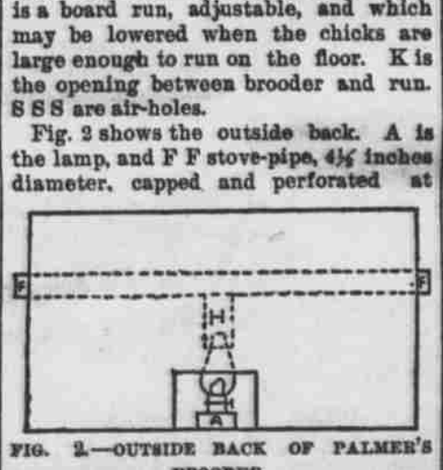


FIG. 2.—OUTSIDE BACK OF PALMER'S BROODER.

ends, which holds the heat, yet permits of the escape of gas and odors. H is a stove-pipe tube, leading from the lamp, and also shown in Fig. 1.

The run, reaching up to the egress K, is 2 feet broad and 3 feet long, surrounded with a light lath or wire fence, to confine the chicks for a week or ten days. Then, the legs being removed, it forms an incline to the floor of the brooder-house.

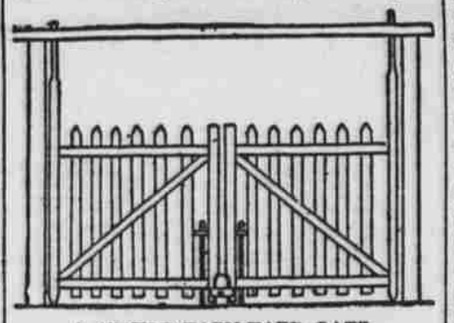
The advantages of this brooder are: First—Simplicity in manufacturing and cleaning. Second—No crowding; even heat; no draughts; always warm; no leg weakness; no louse-breeding top wothes

A FARM-YARD GATE.

It Opens Either Way and Is Durable, Easily Made and Convenient.

The illustration, a sketch of which is taken from the American Agriculturist, is a simple double gate frame, made to open either way, and closed in the following manner: Midway between the gates is a short post firmly driven in the ground or mortised into the ground sill, on both sides of which is a large "button," as shown in engraving. These "buttons" are fastened to the post by a small iron bolt with head and nut and washers, and turn with some difficulty. When the gate is to be opened either way turn the "button" vertical on the side toward which the gate is to be opened, and both gates are at once free to open that way only.

Near the lower and outer corner of each gate is a contrivance for keeping the gate in position after it is opened, which may be used to help keep it firm when closed. It consists of a small piece of timber as broad as the gate frame and about an inch and a half in thickness, through which is an auger-hole; and in this is the cylindrical piece, which should be pointed on its lower end. It then passes through an auger-



A SECURE FARM-YARD GATE.

hole in the lower horizontal piece of the gate frame. When the gate is open sufficiently wide the iron-shod peg is stuck down in the earth and the gate is thus held in position. Both gates are furnished with this device.

Planting Cane.

The best way to plant wheat is with a wheat drill. Cane and wheat grains are about the same size and ought to be planted about the same depth and in the same way. The theory seems plausible. Practice confirms it. With this theory before me I took to using the wheat drill, stopping all the drill holes except the two which were the right distance apart, to give the proper space between rows. This used about ten pounds of cane to the acre, while two pounds is enough. Hence, I had my cane too thick—just what I wanted. As soon as the sprouts peeped through the earth I harrowed with a straight-tooth harrow across the rows, filling up the furrows left by the drill, thus giving a greater depth of earth, which is what it needs. I repeated the harrowing in the same way about once a week until the cane was sufficiently thinned by the harrow. I then plowed very close to the row, sinking long bull tongues far beneath the roots. Each subsequent plowing was further from the row. I laid it by with bar shares.

This method has the following advantages: 1. The cane can be planted with less labor. 2. It is quicker. 3. It secures a good stand. 4. It saves hand-thinning, hoeing and saves time. 5. It secures a larger yield than if planted in hills. By this method a crop of cane can be raised with less time, money and labor than a crop of corn. I have tried it many years and know.—W. L. Anderson, Montgomery County, Ind.

Confining Cows.

An Englishman who keeps his cows confined points out certain unfortunate results in his herd, that might be expected of course in cows that are kept confined. It is not worth while to give the particulars of his complaints in regard to the failure of his cows, as the main point we wish to make is that cows that are confined are compelled to violate natural laws and are likely to suffer disastrous consequences. The cow is always better free, except when the condition of the weather forbids. She needs purer air that she gets in the vast majority of cases when confined, but if ventilation is perfect enough to furnish her all the pure air she needs, she needs exercise. No cow ever yet took too much exercise unless she was being chased by the pesky dog or clubbed by the pesky boy. There is no use in talking, the importance of exercise for cows is not appreciated.—Western Rural.

To Fatten Hogs.

Experiments have proved that hogs do much better when fed corn and middlings mixed instead of separately. Potatoes do not make good pork when fed alone. If middlings and boiled potatoes are fed mixed the water should always be poured off beforehand. A neighbor who fed a great many cooked potatoes to his hogs valued them at twenty-five cents per bushel. They act as an appetizer and hogs are very partial to them. If the hogs are kept in a pen I would advise that the potatoes be fed sparingly, but if allowed to get grass they may be used in larger quantities, as the grass will supply elements that the potatoes lack. As killing time draws near corn should be used to fatten off with, but cooked potatoes may still be used in limited quantities with middlings.—Farm and Home.

THE hog should have pure, fresh water, something that the animal sometimes never gets. The man who drinks beer instead of water is not consulting his own best interests, and the hog that drinks slops all the time does not satisfy nature. Slops and beer are about the same.

MENDING AND DARNING.

A Task That Is Not as Easily Performed as Many Seem to Think.

In mending gloves let the silk match the color as nearly as possible, and overseam for a rip; for a tear, button-hole stitch closely around the edges of the hole once, twice, or thrice, as the size of the hole may demand; then join together with button-hole stitches, thus filling up the hole and strengthening the edges of the rent.

When darning stockings leave a small loop at each end of the thread, for the stocking will stretch and the thread will not, and in filling up do so closely, but not heavily, taking up and leaving alternate threads. A good deal may be saved by cutting down for children's use silk and lisle thread stockings which their elders have outworn. Where this is done the seams should be sewed up by hand, for the sewing-machine cuts the threads and they break away very soon.

When shirt bosoms break stitch a narrow linen tape down the yielding seam on the right side; or, if the bosom is in several plaits, line the front from armhole to armhole and darn the breaks. Before doing this have all the starch washed out or the darning will be a difficult matter. Never use strong, new cotton cloth for patching old linen; worn cloth is best, or cheap, thin, domestic cloth with the starch washed out. When the cuffs rub out at the edges turn them in and stitch neatly on the sewing-machine. When the neck-bands break put on new ones; a ragged neck-band, stiffly starched, is absolute torture to the wearer. Sheets wear thin first in the middle; to mend them, tear them down the center, and stitch the outside edges up together with a flat seam, then patch and hem in the torn sides. If very badly worn, take out the middle part altogether; making either one sheet for a single bed or two for a crib. When pillow cases begin to split make new ones and take the old ones for clean rags, always needed in a household. Never throw away a scrap of flannel or linen. Have the starch washed out of the latter, and keep both where they may be easily got at in case of sickness. If your supply grows unnecessarily large for the needs of your own household, the hospitals will be glad of all you can spare.

Darn table linen as neatly as possible, with fine linen thread: and when tablecloths are past mending cut them down into tray cloths or napkins for common use. Worn-out napkins are useful only as old linen. When merino underwear breaks, darn it as you do stockings, and bind anew with flannel binding when edges fray. The worn edges of coat sleeves are best bound with coat binding; the bottom of pantaloon-legs should be turned in on both edges, basted and neatly overseamed.

In mending dresses a great deal depends upon the ingenuity of the needlewoman. A bit of trimming may easily serve as a patch upon occasion. Thus, a puff around the elbow may cover up a hole in an ornamental way; or a deep cuff may serve the same purpose lower down. A plastron will cover a worn front, and so on.

When you darn a rent in cloth or cashmere dampen and press the darn when done; indeed, mending of all kinds is improved by careful pressing.—Home.

THE REAL GENTLEMAN.

Wherein He Differs from the Snob and the Parvenu.

To a sensible woman a gentleman ought to be the equal of any one that wears a title, no matter what his rank or what his nation. To be a thorough gentleman is to be that which neither money nor estates nor insignia can buy. It is peculiarly a birthright. It is inherited in the blood and sure to make its appearance, even under the most unpropitious conditions.

There is a sort of false gentility that is soon acquired and is affected by the snobs and the parvenus that have suddenly acquired riches. But this is a very cheap device in comparison with the genuine article. No one can be deceived by the counterfeit, because the mark of a real gentleman does not alone consist of entering a drawing-room gracefully or of making a bow in the proper form. These accomplishments may be necessary in order to help one to fix his position in polite society, but they are really nothing compared to those graces of mind, manner and morals that a true gentleman is sure to possess.

A good definition of a real gentleman is one that adheres closely to the spirit of the wise utterances of the Saviour: "Therefore, all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." A strict following of this golden precept is infinitely better for the individual and society than all the finished bowings and scrapings under the sun.—Baltimore Sun.

Why She Was Happy.

"Oh, I think it's lovely to be married," said young Mrs. Tocker to the lady on whom she was calling, "especially when you have a husband who is not afraid to compliment you."

"What does your husband say?"

"He said yesterday that I was getting to be a perfect Xantippe."

"A Xantippe! Do you know who she was?"

"Oh, yes; I asked Charley afterward, and he told me she was the goddess of youth and beauty."—Merchant Traveler.

—Van Walker—"Ah, old man, bought a new horse?" Van Rider—"Yes; spirited creature, don't you think so?" Van Walker—"He is certainly a rum-looking beast."—Munsey's Weekly.